

## Corn Bucket

### Chorus

G                    A   G                    C  
Put your foot on the corn bucket  
D                    C G   C  
Raise your banjo high  
D                    C D                    G A  
I'll be here singing and playing  
G                    A G  
Banjo 'til I die

### Verse

G C F# G  
I remember chopping that tree  
G                    A G  
I remember splitting that wood  
D                    C D G A  
I remember bending it round  
G                    C F# G  
Carving ring locks, fasten it good

### Chorus

I remember family here  
One seat short to sit upon  
filp the bucket and problem solved  
Plenty of room for a little one

### Chorus

First born took the bucket down  
Filled it up from Greetham Creek  
Washed his feet as he walked back  
home made corn buckets always leak

### Chorus

All will reach an end of days  
One more job then to be done  
Burn to ash and fertilise  
Growing trees to make another one

### Chorus

Homestead hollow is small and round  
Water runs through and never stays  
Got its name as 'The Corn Bucket'  
Happy living there all my days

### Final Chorus

Bring your feet to 'The Corn Bucket'  
Raise your voices high  
I'll be here singing and playing  
Banjo 'til I die

**Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor**  
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